

Chap. 6

THE REV. MR. G. YOUNG

William Young, second son of William Young, a planter, was born at the home of his parents, and at that time church was occupied the home where George C. Young now lives, and is the head of Stacy Creek.

In his younger days he was a rattler - full of fun and jokes. Some time in the winter before he attended a meeting held by Rev. E. G. Janssen at Old Remond, and was converted. Soon after he united with the P. P. Church, and was long known as minister in his church, took regular work and followed his calling for some years.

During his ministry he fell sick in the northern part of Preston County, among strangers and very little money. It so happened that J.C. Day who was on his return from Pennsylvania, after having disposed of a lot of cattle, and by accident came across him and treated him good Samaritan style, left with him some money to take care of him and leaving his address directed his executors to call on him for more if necessary. As time elapsed Mr. Young improved and was brought home by his brother George Young and soon regained his health.

After the close of the great Civil struggle in '65, both Mr. Young and Mr. Day took very prominent parts, and for a time were bitter enemies. Mr. Young sought and presented to Mr. Day a fine quarto Bible in which he placed a remembrance of the kind act of Mr. Day in the years gone by. This was appreciated and underlines the fact that time and circumstances is a great healer of dissensions.

Mr. Young was a very prominent and energetic actor in the work of organizing the new State of West Virginia, and had it not been for his activity in the matter, it is altogether likely that our country (Pocahontas) would yet have been part of Virginia.

In 1860 he was a member of the State Senate and as a result of his efforts a charter and appropriation was obtained for a turnpike road from Hedges to Sand Run in Webster County. He was actively the engineer in locating said road and secured

young to find a part of it. Young was born in 1814, by accident
lead and silver mine somewhere in the depths of the forest, but failed to
negotiate with the land owners for part in his find, he would not disclose its
location, so the matter is still a secret. The writer saw and tested soon after
it was discovered, and unless he was greatly deceived by Mr. Young, which was
improbable under the relations then existing between us, the existence of the ore
deposit is no fake, but is lying there just as it has lain for a thousand years.

Mr. Young was a man of indomitable energy and with a great memory well
cultivated, and in spite of difficulties, fought to accomplish his ends. He died
late in the eighties at Meynesboro, Penn. Many reminiscent parts of his history
might be recalled, but for the present let these suffice.

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